THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

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VOLUME XXVIII. | PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1848. | WHOLE NO. 1412.

A New Poem.

THE WIFE'S WILL.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "JANE EYRE."

Sit still—a word—a breath may break
(As light air stirs a sleeping lake,)
The glassy calm that soothes my woes,
The sweet, the deep, the full repose.
Oh leave me not! for ever be
Thus, more than life itself to me!

Yes, close beside thee let me kneel—
Give me thy hand that I may feel
The friend so true—so tried—so dear,
My heart's own chosen—indeed is near;
And check me not—this hour divine
Belongs to me—is fully mine.

'Tis thy own hearth thou sitt'st beside,
After long absence—wandering wide,
'Tis thy own wife reads in thine eyes,
A promise clear of stormless skies,
For faith and true love light the rays
Which shine responsive to her gaze.

Aye,—well that single tear may fall;
Ten thousand might mine eyes recall,
Which from their lids ran blindly fast,
In hours of grief, yet scarcely past;
Well may'st thou speak of love to me,
For, oh! most truly—I love thee!

Yet smile—for we are happy now.
Whence, then, that sadness on thy brow?
What say'st thou? "We must once again
Ere long, be severed by the main!"
I knew not this—I deemed no more
Thy step would err from Britain's shore.

"Duty commands!" 'Tis true—'tis just;
Thy slightest word I wholly trust,
Nor by request, nor faintest sigh
Would I, to turn thy purpose, try;
But, William—hear my solemn vow—
Hear and confirm!—with thee I go.

"Distance and suffering," did'st thou say?
"Danger by night, and toil by day?"
Oh, idle words and vain are these;
Hear me! I cross with thee the seas.
Such risk as thou must meet and dare,
I—thy true wife—will duly share.

Passive, at home, I will not pine;
Thy toils—thy perils, shall be mine;
Grant this—and be hereafter paid
By a warm heart's devoted aid:
'Tis granted—with that yielding kiss,
Entered my soul unmingled bliss.

Thanks, William—thanks! thy love has joy,
Pure—undefiled with base alloy;
'Tis not a passion, false and blind,
Inspires, enchants, absorbs my mind;
Worthy, I feel, art thou to be
Loved with my perfect energy.

This evening, now, shall sweetly flow,
Lit by our clear fire's happy glow;
And parting's peace-embittering fear,
Is warned, our hearts to come not near;
For fate admits my soul's decree,
In bliss or bale—to go with thee!

Pictures of Life.

THE NEGLECTED WIFE.

BY MARY L. GILLIES.

"Shall you be very late to-night?" This question was asked in a soft, low voice by a very pale, but very sweet young creature, as she parted from her husband in the street.

"I do not know that I shall," he replied, somewhat coldly, as, replacing his cigar between his lips, he turned away. There was carelessness rather than unkindness in his manner, and she looked after him more in sorrow than reproach. Taking the hand of her little boy, she slowly bent her steps homeward, with that drooping of the head which bespeaks sadness of the heart. It was a Saturday night; she had been marketing, and her little purchases were contained in a basket which hung upon her arm. On reaching home—the very uppermost floor of a house in a poor but decent neighborhood, she roused the fire, seated Philip, her little son, beside it, gave him a piece of bread and butter for his supper, and began to busy herself in putting away the few necessaries she had bought. By the time this was done, the drooping head of little Philip told her he was ready for his pillow. How tenderly was he taken to his lonely mother's lap—his pretty face washed—his bright hair brushed, and he arrayed in his snowy bed-gown. Pressed to her bosom, she warmed his little feet, her fond hand returning to them again from the fire, to which she, every now and then, held her own palm, then pressing the soft foot, she kissed it playfully and provoked the laughter so sweet to a mother's ear. These were Philip's first charming lessons; thus were gentleness and love awakened in his infant spirit, by his capable, but uninstructed, unassisted mother. How full of meaning was his smile—how full of animation! and when kneeling in her lap, she joined his little hands, and bade him ask his Heavenly Father to bless his earthly parent, how sympathetically he caught the sweetly serious look—the calm and holy tone of his instructress. When his little prayer was said, he flung his arms about her neck and kissed her cheek; they murmured together the lulling song which concluded this little drama; for his eyes slowly closed, and the smile softly passed from his face, and then he was gently consigned to his snug and snowy bed.

So far all was sweet; would it might be said all was calm; but the aching void in Susan's heart was not calmness, it was rather a craving for that mental and social aliment which is necessary to every breast, and cannot long be healthily denied to any. The more energetic spirits seek such associations or stimulants as chance presents them; the gentler submit and suffer—often perish—in silence.

Susan put a little fuel softly on the fire, trimmed her candle, and sat down with the lonely women's companion, her work-basket. A deep sigh stole from her bosom. Still the careless needle was plied. Now and then she paused—it was to wipe away the tears that *would* gather on her lashes. She was just two and twenty, and had been four years married, during all of which time, with the brief exception of a few weeks previous to their settlement in town, she had thus been left, night after night, in loneliness. Philip Morris, her husband, was an honest, industrious man, with a hundred good qualities; sober, and solicitous of securing to his family all the comforts his means afforded, he brought his weekly earnings, with a very small reservation for some trifling indulgencies for himself, to his wife, and with the utmost trust in her management and economy, left them to her disposal. But while thus trusting and liberal, he seemed to consider that he acquitted himself of all that Susan might demand of him. While he sought improvement for himself, it never occurred to him that it was her equal right—would be her equal advantage. While he sought the interchange of thought with other minds, he never reflected on the utter privation of such communion he had entailed on her. He had taken her from the home of her father, a small farmer, where her mother, a painstaking woman, had brought up Susan and several brothers and sisters, for their station, remarkably well. Her father's heart was one ever flowing with the milk of human kindness; and thus aided by the cheerful spirits of their cherished children, a moral sunshine had ever lighted up that lowly home, and given to it a thousand claims upon her love and memory. At moments Susan would look back on the brief time that had been employed to woo her from it as a dream; the worshipped words of love—the promises of devotion—of endeavors for her happiness—the mighty city in which she was to dwell—(which now appeared to her a mass of mud and stone, ill exchanged for the daisied fields, with their sweet breath and bright atmosphere)—had all tended to an undefinable disappointment; yet, in the ignorance of her heart, she could scarcely have stated of what she had to complain. She loved her husband; she was proud of his superior abilities; and made no mean estimate of his high moral character, undebased, in the slightest degree, by the gross vices, which, secluded as was her life, she could not but perceive, marked many around her, subjecting their wives to brutality and privation. Compared with such ones, she persuaded herself that Philip's neglect

[…]

untaught, teach her—at least do not leave her to continual loneliness. You never knew it, and therefore cannot tell how sad the long hours—"

As the reading of this little paper proceeded, Philip Morris struck his heart, as if he sought to crush it within his breast. That heart had not been fashioned for severity or unkindness; on the contrary, much that was mild and generous mingled in its formation; but the second nature induced by habit had encrusted his original feeling and faculties—he had grown up to regard women as the mere machines of domestic life, with neither necessity nor capability for higher things, and which to "spirits masculine" he deemed so essential that he made much sacrifice to secure cultivation for himself.

Too late conviction dawned upon him, but it came accompanied by a contrition that attended him through the remainder of his life; and if at any moment he felt the promptings of self-concentrated satisfaction, which the self taught and isolated man (unable to compare himself with the more gifted and more endowed) is apt to do, he thought of Susan, and felt humbled; he thought of her, and looked around him with a desire to participate, not appropriate, the feast that has been furnished for all.—*London People's Journal.*

Original Criticism.

BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

BY FREDRIKA BREMER.

This new work of Miss Bremer's will be found all that her friends anticipate—a worthy addition to those beautiful pictures of domestic life in its alternate light and shadow, which surpass for truthfulness all others within the range of light literature. It will not disappoint the thousands of readers, who we know stand ready to welcome gladly and gratefully whatever may proceed from the large heart and loving spirit of this admirable writer. We can see by the new ideas brought forward that her mind has not remained stationary, but has been imbibing largely the charitable and philanthropic spirit of the age; that she has kept eye and heart alike benignantly open, tenderly alive to the joy and sorrow around her. The present work contains a character different from any

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Our Portrait Gallery.

RICHARD I., CŒUR DE LION.

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Original Tales.

THE PET FROM THE POOR HOUSE.

CONCLUDED.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS,
AUTHOR OF "MALINA GRAY," "DAVID HUNT," &c., &c.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1848, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER XIV.

A long heavy boat lay at the Bellevue wharf. In the bow sat half a dozen paupers resting upon the seats, and only starting up now and then to range the coffins that came from a little brick building near the wharf in wheel-barrow loads to be placed in the stern of the boat. A name was marked rudely in chalk upon the lid of each coffin, and this was all that those who brought them down knew or cared about the senseless forms they carried. Out from that dead house, along the wharf, were they trundled amid a swarm of loungers, who helped eagerly to lower them into the boat—and after each load came that hideous idiot rubbing his hands and muttering his horrid glee over the coffins.

It was the harvest time of death at Bellevue, and he garnered in those pine coffins by tens and twenties each day. That morning the weight of twenty-four human beings, all breathing souls fifteen hours before, sunk that stout boat to the water's edge. The last coffin came alone upon the hand-barrow. Crofts accompanied it, followed by two little girls, when the idiot would have run after this also. Crofts spurned the creature back with his foot, and angrily told him to leave the wharf. With his own hands he helped to lower that coffin into the boat, and those paupers that could read saw Jane Chester's name chalked upon the lid. Through the crevices stole a faint odor of flowers, as Crofts settled his burden gently down across an empty

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For City Readers.

THE OLD TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA.—This name, signifying the "City of Brotherly Love," was determined upon before the original settlers left England. The site of the town was not agreed upon, and it was some time after the arrival of the first vessels before it was finally pitched upon. Upland (Chester) being at that time, the only village, all the first settlers landed there, and finding a town already built, it was very natural for many of them to propose that as the situation of the intended great city. But Penn thought it too near the line claimed by Lord Baltimore—the fortieth degree of latitude—and determined to select a place farther up the Delaware. The first site chosen was on the south side of the Poquessing Creek, near Risdon's Ferry, formerly the "Boke house," and it is said that the town plot was surveyed there, and that at another period a portion of Pennsbury Manor, opposite the present Bordentown, was chosen. But the fine elevation of the land at Coquanock, (which signifies the grove of long pine trees,) with the nearness to the Schuylkill, considered a very important river, determined the choice of the present site. The Delaware front was a bluff of at least twenty-five feet elevation, from the Navy Yard up to the Cohockinock, or Pegg's Run. Pegg was settled there shortly after the arrival of Penn, and owned the land from the Cohocksink to the Cohockinock. All the Northern Liberties titles are derived through him and Jurian Hartsfelder, who sold the land to him, having taken it up in 1676, by grant from Governor Lovelace, of New York. The site of Coquanock had many advantages besides the high lands. Springs were plentiful, and the Dock Creek was a spacious and fine harbor.

The town and borough of Philadelphia was located in the latter part of 1682, having a high and dry bank next the water, with a shore "ornamented with a fine view of pine trees growing upon it." The celebrated treaty was made at Shackamaxon (the place of eels) December, 1682. Measures ...

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1848.

REMOVAL.

Our subscribers will please take notice that we have removed the office of the Post, from No. 98 Chesnut Street, to No. 66 South Third Street, first house below the Girard Bank. Our office is in the *second* story, above that of the North American.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large clubs for the mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it outshines all competition. Let it be remembered, also, that *the postage is just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be ...

CAMDEN AND AMBOY ROAD

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York and Erie road—would amply compensate them. This would be $1.90 between New York and Philadelphia. Nevertheless, as the Directors appear to be, by their language, men of the last century rather than of the present, we would be satisfied for the time being, so far as the fare is concerned, if they would put down the rate for *all* first class passengers, going either by the way of Amboy or of New Brunswick, to $2.50.

A WOMEN'S CONVENTION.

Conventions are all the go now-a-days, and as we profess to keep up with the world, we find our hands full in chronicling their proceedings.

The Women's Convention was held at Rochester. The object of it was to assert the rights of their sex, trampled upon, as was said, since the time of Adam and Eve, by man. A Mr. W. C. Nell, a gentleman who figures in the proceedings of the Convention, being probably taken captive for the occasion, and exhibited as a proof of woman's prowess, "denounced man as a tyrant, and termed woman the better part of creation."

Mrs. Mott, of this city, however—she who was once styled by the pure-spirited Channing, "that beautiful ensample of womanhood"—took exception to this general denunciation and over acting of his part, by Mr. Nell. She said that "man was not by nature a tyrant, but had been made tyrannical by the power which by general consent had been conferred upon him."

This was very well thought of—for if it was voted that man was "*by nature*" a tyrant, man might very plausibly retort that he was by nature as women made him. Which would be an answer hard to get over.

What our women friends contend for, as Mrs. Mott explained it, is "equal rights, and to be acknowledged as the equal of man, not his superior." Mrs. Sandford, of Michigan, said, "Give us the rights of property and the right of exercising the elective franchise." Mrs. Sandford also said, according to the report before us, "We can be as dutiful and obedient as wives, mothers, and daughters, even if we do hang the wreath of domestic happiness on the eagle's talons"—but what precisely she meant by it, we are unable to determine ...

OUR AMBASSADORS.

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RAILROADS.

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THE HOMESTEAD EXEMPTION.

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PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.

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THE FOREIGN NEWS.

The Acadia arrived at New York on Sunday last, bringing dates to July 29th, seven days later than previously received. Her news is comparatively unimportant. No insurrection had yet broken out in Ireland, though one was daily expected. Orders had gone forth to arrest Messrs. O'Brien, Meagher, Doheney, and all other suspected persons. If the leaders of the patriots submit to be arrested and locked up in prison, the game is up for the time being; if they do not, they must sustain themselves by force of arms.

The counties in which the repealers are strongest, are alleged to be those of Cork, Waterford, Limerick, Tipperary and Kings. The West and North of Ireland are said to be comparatively tranquil.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, in addition to taking measures to arrest the patriot leaders, has issued a proclamation for suppressing the clubs.

The European Times says, "during the past week Liverpool has been in a state of great excitement consequent upon the present report of political affairs in Ireland, and the numerous body of repealers and confederates who reside there. Their designs have caused the local authorities to set about preparing for any outbreak, should such be attempted."

A late account states that it was rumored that Smith O'Brien had been arrested.

Rewards have been offered for the arrest of O'Brien, Meagher, Dillon and Doheney—for the first named £500, for the others £300 each.

On the Continent affairs are tranquil. It is confidently expected that an armistice will be concluded between the Danes and the Germans, and their difficulties amicably settled.

In Itally the war is carried on with variable success. The Chambers of Turin have voted for the immediate annexation of Venice to Piedmont.

The King of Naples is making preparations to invade Sicily. He does not seem to fancy the election of the Duke of Genoa to the throne of that Island, formerly one of his own appendages.

The siege of Prague was to be raised on the 21st.

From the Danube principalities no further au...

CONGRESS.

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MR. BLAIR'S POSITION

...

A CHALLENGE.

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SELF-PRESERVATION.

...

CONFIRMED.

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THE BUFFALO HUNT.

...

A DIFFERENCE.

...

SMALL BOYS AND GIRLS.

Sometimes things appear ludicrous to one man, that strike another as being merely according to the natural order. Perhaps the following advertisement, which we lit upon in the Burlington (N. J.) Gazette, may be one of this kind. It made us laugh, however, whether it makes others or not:

Domestic Help Supplied.

NOTICE to those who want domestic help, such as hired girls and small boys, as the same can be supplied by applying to the subscriber, *who has them constantly on hand.* J—— D——, Burlington County.

The idea of having "girls and small boys *constantly on hand*," does strike us as particularly rich. The population of Burlington County must be increasing.

SNAKE STORY.

An item is going the rounds of the papers, stating that a snake twelve feet long and as thick as a common stove-pipe, was seen on the West Mountains, Vermont. He had a venomous look, and the man who saw him was satisfied without a closer inspection. Probably it was a stove pipe—or a hoax.

WAFERS.

The amount of wafers used by the House of Representatives during the present session of Congress exceeds 1,000 pounds.

Our contemporary should say *wasted*, not "used." It is impossible they should have *used* 1,000 pounds of wafers in one session; and we hardly see how so many could have been *wasted*.

COMPLIMENTARY.

One of our contemporaries in speaking of the eloquence of Mr. Tompkins, of Mississippi, says, "The assembly seemed swayed by the orator as *weeds* before the wind." Complimentary that to his hearers.

Life in New York.

LETTERS FROM NEW YORK.

NO. XVI.

...

Political Intelligence

POLITICAL ITEMS.

...

ILLINOIS.

...

BUFFALO CONVENTION.

The Buffalo Convention was very numerously attended, and is represented to have been very enthusiastic. The Convention organized temporarily by appointing Nathaniel Sawyer, of Ohio, Chairman.

A platform of principles was read to the Convention in the form of three resolutions. One declares it to be the duty of the general government to abolish slavery wherever it has the constitutional power to do so. Another declares that slavery in the State is solely under the control of State authority. Another declares that slavery in the Territories should be prevented by combined action. All these were carried by acclamation. Then adjourned.

When the Convention re-assembled, the report of the Committee on officers, naming Charles Francis Adams (son of John Q. Adams) President of the Convention, was unanimously adopted. The following Vice Presidents were nominated by the respective State Delegations:—From New Hampshire, Moses A. Cartland and Lawrence Brainerd; from Massachusetts, John Mills; from New Jersey, Davis L. Rogers; from Pennsylvania, E. D. Gazzand; from Illinois, C. Low; from Indiana, John Wright; from Wisconsin, Bryan Kilbourne; from Iowa, Wm. Miller; from Michigan, Robert Wilson, from Maryland, Robert Gardner; from Virginia, George Craig; from Rhode Island, Walter Danforth; from Delaware, A. H. Dickson; from the District of Columbia, L. C. Noble.

Messrs. Giddings, Butler and others, addressed the Convention during the session.

In the evening, the Committee of Conference, consisting of nine delegates, reported in favor of the nomination of Martin Van Buren, of New York, for President, and Charles F. Adams, of Mass., for Vice President. An informal ballot was then entered into, with the following result:

For Martin Van Buren,	244
For John P. Hale,	181
Scattering,	41
Whole number of votes,	466

Mr. Van Buren, on motion of two friends of Mr. Hale, was then unanimously nominated.

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STATE OF PARTIES IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

...

KENTUCKY.

...

GENERAL TAYLOR.

...

THE UNION.

In the recent exciting and interesting debate upon the Oregon Question, in the Senate, Mr. Houston, of Texas, expressed himself as follows, in relation to the Union:

He remembered the cry of disunion and nullification when the high tariff was imposed. The cry reached him in the wilderness, an exile from kindred and friends and sections; but it rung in his ears, and wounded his heart. But now he was in the midst of such a cry, and he was bound to act as a man conscious of the responsibilities imposed on him. He had heard the menaces and cries of disunion until he had become familiar with them, and they had now ceased to produce alarm in his bosom. He had no fears of the dissolution of the Union, when he recollected how it had been established, and how it had been defended. * * * *

He protested against the cries of disunion, and against every attempt to traduce the Union. He was of the South, and he was ready to defend the South, but he was for the Union. The Union was his guiding star, and he would fix his eyes on that star to direct his course. He would advise his friends of the South and of the North to pursue measures of conciliation. He would discourage every attempt to sow discord, and to stir up the passions of the country, and kindle them up to war.

Mr. Benton, of Missouri, also expressed similar sentiments. He spoke as follows:

All this talk about the dissolution of the Union gave him no concern. He was peculiarly constituted as to the subject. His observation of public affairs went back to that period of our history when Aaron Burr engaged in his enterprise of disunion. He (Mr. B.) was a boy of sixteen, but he was an observer of events, and a reader of the public journals. He acknowledged that he then read with mortification—and few things from the same source had ever failed to meet with his cordial approbation—he read, he said, with mortification, the proclamation of Mr. Jefferson, in which he denounced the project of Burr as "dangerous to the Union." For, at that time there was not a neighborhood in the West in which Burr would disclose his project. If he had done so, the women and children would have tied him down and sent him to the nearest place of justice, dragged by a dog-chain. As long as he presented more designs of a dazzling nature, and not concerning our own government, he was listened to. But when, on the lower Mississippi, he did disclose his treasonable objects, he was immediately obliged to fly into the wilderness and become an outcast from society. There, in his ...

New Publications.

...

NORTH CAROLINA.

...

THE ELECTIONS.

...

INDIANA.

...

Irish Eloquence.

IRISH SPEECHES.

If the Irish patriots only know how to fight as well as they know how to talk, they will be hard to master in the event of a rebellion. The following speeches by Messrs. Doheny and Meagher, were made after being released on bail from the clutches of the Government. The meeting at which they were delivered was held on the mountain of Slievenamon. The account from which we copy, says:—Wending their way up the side of the mountain from the direction of their various localities might be seen the men of Cork, Waterford, Wexford, and from all sides the "Boys of Tipperary."

At two o'clock the chair was taken, when not less than fifty thousand souls overspread the summit of the mountain.

The Hugh O'Neill and John Mitchel Clubs, of Clonmel, headed by their respective Presidents and Vice-Presidents, marched from the main street through the town; thence through the suburbs in regular order, followed by the Fitzgerald Caher Club and several thousands of mounted horsemen. The day was exceedingly fine.

At four o'clock, Messrs. Doheny and Meagher, headed by the Cashel band, arrived at the mountain, when the huzzas commenced like the rumblings of a thunder storm. Peal followed peal, until the echo rung from the distant Conneragh mountains. The different Clubs formed in regular order, and marched to the pinnacle of the mountain, headed by the Cashel band. The tricolor flag of the Wolf Tone Club [Waterford] was hoisted. Mr. Meagher wore a tricolor sash and a gold-banded cap.

MR. DOHENY'S SPEECH.

Mr. Doheny, in the course of an able and brilliant speech, said: Men of Tipperary—I am proud to meet you on my native mountain. [Cheers.] Those wilds and rocks are dear to me since my young years. [Loud cheers.] Standing on this rock and gazing on the faces of the countless thousands, I recognise many of my school-fellows—many of the companions of my happiest days. I have been accompanied here by the brave an' ...

MR. MEAGHER'S SPEECH.

...

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

...

CATTLE MARKETS.

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NEW YORK MARKETS, AUGUST 17

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BALTIMORE TOBACCO MARKET

...

United States
SATURDAY POST.
Philadelphia:
SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1848.

SHAVING BY THE AGRE.

An English paper gives the following amusing illustration of the old maxim, "Delays of Agre make a mickle." A gentleman in Devonshire has invented a fork with two blades, which, for several years shaving, destroyed to the charge, what the bill was worth, at 25 cts., or one penny a-piece. The barber proposed to be paid by the square measure, at the rate of £200 an acre. On measurement, the area of the gentleman's beard proved to be 159 square inches. The square barber found 7,776 times was found to give 1,477,645 inches, and to produce a charge of £46 19s. 10d.

The above is going the rounds of the papers. It strikes us that the gentleman in question must have had both a very long and very broad face, and then hone of the tribe of Kore, to make the area of his beard 159 square inches. As to the other calculations, we have not time to look into them; but time of our readers will have none whatever to waste, and can find of figures, can replace them out for themselves.

BUSTERRANEAN FIRE.

It is stated by the London Times, of a late date, that a subterranean fire is burning near Sheffield, England, which has been in existence for a year. Sheffield is famous for its cutlery, and which has, at various times, undermined the ground to the depth of 600 feet. Sheffield almost have sunk years ago, exposing the manufactured beneath. Houses have been undermined, unfortunately on account of black and choke damp, and cellars have been closed for years. Water drawn up from wells is warm, perfectly hot. Many years ago flames at times issued from fissures in the fields, and a farm house was undermined, and torn down. Some years after, a few cottages were erected upon its site, and they are tumbling down and have been abandoned.

INDIA RUBBER PAVEMENT.

The Court yard of the Tuileries, at Paris, Whitehall, has been covered with a paving of India Rubber. An experiment tried upon it resulted in most satisfactory. The noise of carriages is almost inaudible, and the surface is not affected by the weather, whether hot or cold.

The number of Members Where are now assembled. Some of them have been there for a week or more, some for a month, and some for two months. Some of them have been there for three months, and a few of them for four months. Some have been there for five months, and a few of them for six months. Some have been there for seven months, and a few of them for eight months. Some have been there for nine months, and a few of them for ten months. Some have been there for eleven months, and a few of them for twelve months. Some have been there for thirteen months, and a few of them for fourteen months. Some have been there for fifteen months, and a few of them for sixteen months. Some have been there for seventeen months, and a few of them for eighteen months. Some have been there for nineteen months, and a few of them for twenty months. Some have been there for twenty-one months, and a few of them for twenty-two months. Some have been there for twenty-three months, and a few of them for twenty-four months. Some have been there for twenty-five months, and a few of them for twenty-six months. Some have been there for twenty-seven months, and a few of them for twenty-eight months. Some have been there for twenty-nine months, and a few of them for thirty months. Some have been there for thirty-one months, and a few of them for thirty-two months. Some have been there for thirty-three months, and a few of them for thirty-four months. Some have been there for thirty-five months, and a few of them for thirty-six months. Some have been there for thirty-seven months, and a few of them for thirty-eight months. Some have been there for thirty-nine months, and a few of them for forty months. Some have been there for forty-one months, and a few of them for forty-two months. Some have been there for forty-three months, and a few of them for forty-four months. Some have been there for forty-five months, and a few of them for forty-six months. Some have been there for forty-seven months, and a few of them for forty-eight months. Some have been there for forty-nine months, and a few of them for fifty months. Some have been there for fifty-one months, and a few of them for fifty-two months. Some have been there for fifty-three months, and a few of them for fifty-four months. Some have been there for fifty-five months, and a few of them for fifty-six months. Some have been there for fifty-seven months, and a few of them for fifty-eight months. Some have been there for fifty-nine months, and a few of them for sixty months. Some have been there for sixty-one months, and a few of them for sixty-two months. Some have been there for sixty-three months, and a few of them for sixty-four months. Some have been there for sixty-five months, and a few of them for sixty-six months. Some have been there for sixty-seven months, and a few of them for sixty-eight months. Some have been there for sixty-nine months, and a few of them for seventy months. Some have been there for seventy-one months, and a few of them for seventy-two months. Some have been there for seventy-three months, and a few of them for seventy-four months. Some have been there for seventy-five months, and a few of them for seventy-six months. Some have been there for seventy-seven months, and a few of them for seventy-eight months. Some have been there for seventy-nine months, and a few of them for eighty months. Some have been there for eighty-one months, and a few of them for eighty-two months. Some have been there for eighty-three months, and a few of them for eighty-four months. Some have been there for eighty-five months, and a few of them for eighty-six months. Some have been there for eighty-seven months, and a few of them for eighty-eight months. Some have been there for eighty-nine months, and a few of them for ninety months. Some have been there for ninety-one months, and a few of them for ninety-two months. Some have been there for ninety-three months, and a few of them for ninety-four months. Some have been there for ninety-five months, and a few of them for ninety-six months. Some have been there for ninety-seven months, and a few of them for ninety-eight months. Some have been there for ninety-nine months, and a few of them for one hundred months. Some have been there for one hundred and one months, and a few of them for one hundred and two months. Some have been there for one hundred and three months, and a few of them for one hundred and four months. Some have been there for one hundred and five months, and a few of them for one hundred and six months. Some have been there for one hundred and seven months, and a few of them for one hundred and eight months. Some have been there for one hundred and nine months, and a few of them for one hundred and ten months. Some have been there for one hundred and eleven months, and a few of them for one hundred and twelve months. Some have been there for one hundred and thirteen months, and a few of them for one hundred and fourteen months. Some have been there for one hundred and fifteen months, and a few of them for one hundred and sixteen months. Some have been there for one hundred and seventeen months, and a few of them for one hundred and eighteen months. Some have been there for one hundred and nineteen months, and a few of them for one hundred and twenty months. Some have been there for one hundred and twenty-one months, and a few of them for one hundred and twenty-two months. Some have been there for one hundred and twenty-three months, and a few of them for one hundred and twenty-four months. Some have been there for one hundred and twenty-five months, and a few of them for one hundred and twenty-six months. Some have been there for one hundred and twenty-seven months, and a few of them for one hundred and twenty-eight months. Some have been there for one hundred and twenty-nine months, and a few of them for one hundred and thirty months. Some have been there for one hundred and thirty-one months, and a few of them for one hundred and thirty-two months. Some have been there for one hundred and thirty-three months, and a few of them for one hundred and thirty-four months. Some have been there for one hundred and thirty-five months, and a few of them for one hundred and thirty-six months. Some have been there for one hundred and thirty-seven months, and a few of them for one hundred and thirty-eight months. Some have been there for one hundred and thirty-nine months, and a few of them for one hundred and forty months. Some have been there for one hundred and forty-one months, and a few of them for one hundred and forty-two months. Some have been there for one hundred and forty-three months, and a few of them for one hundred and forty-four months. Some have been there for one hundred and forty-five months, and a few of them for one hundred and forty-six months. Some have been there for one hundred and forty-seven months, and a few of them for one hundred and forty-eight months. Some have been there for one hundred and forty-nine months, and a few of them for one hundred and fifty months. Some have been there for one hundred and fifty-one months, and a few of them for one hundred and fifty-two months. Some have been there for one hundred and fifty-three months, and a few of them for one hundred and fifty-four months. Some have been there for one hundred and fifty-five months, and a few of them for one hundred and fifty-six months. Some have been there for one hundred and fifty-seven months, and a few of them for one hundred and fifty-eight months. Some have been there for one hundred and fifty-nine months, and a few of them for one hundred and sixty months. Some have been there for one hundred and sixty-one months, and a few of them for one hundred and sixty-two months. Some have been there for one hundred and sixty-three months, and a few of them for one hundred and sixty-four months. Some have been there for one hundred and sixty-five months, and a few of them for one hundred and sixty-six months. Some have been there for one hundred and sixty-seven months, and a few of them for one hundred and sixty-eight months. Some have been there for one hundred and sixty-nine months, and a few of them for one hundred and seventy months. Some have been there for one hundred and seventy-one months, and a few of them for one hundred and seventy-two months. Some have been there for one hundred and seventy-three months, and a few of them for one hundred and seventy-four months. Some have been there for one hundred and seventy-five months, and a few of them for one hundred and seventy-six months. Some have been there for one hundred and seventy-seven months, and a few of them for one hundred and seventy-eight months. Some have been there for one hundred and seventy-nine months, and a few of them for one hundred and eighty months. Some have been there for one hundred and eighty-one months, and a few of them for one hundred and eighty-two months. Some have been there for one hundred and eighty-three months, and a few of them for one hundred and eighty-four months. Some have been there for one hundred and eighty-five months, and a few of them for one hundred and eighty-six months. Some have been there for one hundred and eighty-seven months, and a few of them for one hundred and eighty-eight months. Some have been there for one hundred and eighty-nine months, and a few of them for one hundred and ninety months. Some have been there for one hundred and ninety-one months, and a few of them for one hundred and ninety-two months. Some have been there for one hundred and ninety-three months, and a few of them for one hundred and ninety-four months. Some have been there for one hundred and ninety-five months, and a few of them for one hundred and ninety-six months. Some have been there for one hundred and ninety-seven months, and a few of them for one hundred and ninety-eight months. Some have been there for one hundred and ninety-nine months, and a few of them for two hundred months.

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 9th, Mr. Walker made his appearance and took his seat.

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, submitted a resolution for consideration, that the Secretary of War furnish, at the next session, all the maps and reports of the surveys and explorations during the operations of the Army in Texas and Mexico.

On motion of Mr. King, the bill making a grant of land for the construction of the railroad from Mobile to the Mississippi River, was taken up. The amendment previously offered, making a contribution from the State of Alabama, was agreed to.

The Alabama line was adopted.

Mr. Davis offered an amendment, making a grant of land alternate to the Montgomery and Pensacola Railroad.

Mr. Benton submitted another amendment granting land to the St. Joseph and Hannibal Railroad Company, of Missouri.

A debate then ensued upon the bill as amended, in which Messrs. Benton, Davis, Butler, Bright, Miles and Turney participated, after which the question was taken and the bill passed by a vote of 34 to 9.

On motion of Mr. Hunter, the bill for the relief of the Widow Thomas Hunt, deceased, was taken up and passed.

On motion of Mr. Hannegan, the bill to carry into effect the fifth article of the treaty with Mexico, was taken up, and the amendments which the committee was taken up. A debate ensued respecting the bill, and it was the opinion expressed by the commissioners in running the boundary—that the appropriation of $50,000 was not large enough that there would be sufficient. Mr. Niles said that as the boundary was completed in two years, the appropriation was sufficient for the time.

Mr. Hannegan replied that all talk about economy was a sound and very captivating nothing," and that it was the commissioners who had to run the boundary—it was the women and children would take him and tie him with a string until he came to his senses. He was in favor of the country being at peace with their white in go to the trouble. They would have to go there in the winter and spring.

The Senate remained in session all the night of the 10th, and the Sunday morning.

Various motions were made, immediately after the recess, to get up the report of the Committee on Finance, on the bill authorizing the issue of Treasury Notes, but the motions were all negatived.

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Mr. Atherton, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill to authorize the appropriation of $40,000 for surveying for the military road from West on the mouth, Mr. Underwood moved to adjourn to the 10th of August.

Mr. Atherton replied by Colonel Fremont—that a road was necessary to the Pacific Ocean.

The amendment appropriating $40,000 for the purpose was adopted, and the bill was reported to the Senate.

Mr. Atherton, from the Committee on Roads and Canals, reported the bill from the House, relating to Indiana that part of the Cumberland Road lying on that State.

On motion of Mr. Niles, the Post route Bill was taken up, and the amendments reported by the committee on commencing the consideration of this bill the Senate adjourned, and the bill was ordered to be read a third time.

Mr. Walker reported the passage of the bill as amended, in the following speech, as reported by Mr. Hemmine, the official reporter of the Senate.

Mr. Walker's Speech.

Mr. Speaker, Sir, undoubtedly, that there should be some bill passed by the present session of the government for the territory of Oregon, and I am willing to vote for a bill which shall contain the provisions which has come to us from the House of Representatives, with the exception of the 12th section of the amendment proposed by the proposition for granting land to the Oregon Territory. For that section, I shall not be able to vote for it.

The fourteenth section of the bill provides that the ordinance of 1787 heretofore shall be entailed to the territory of Oregon, with the exception of the articles and sixthingly granted and secured to the people of the territory of the Northwest. Section 14 provides that the laws now in force in the territory of Oregon, not inconsistent with the provisions of this act, shall remain in force until they shall be altered, modified or repealed by the legislature of the said territory, or by Congress. Section 15 provides that the laws of the United States, not locally inapplicable, shall have the same force and effect within the said territory of Oregon as elsewhere within the United States. The proposed amendment of the Senate extends the laws of the United States, "as they now exist," over the territory of Oregon, and I have no objection to the extension of the laws of the United States, by the government of the United States, over the territory of Oregon, with the exception of the slavery clause, which would be subject to all the objections which I have urged against the introduction of slavery north of 36 deg. 30 min. north latitude, usually known as the Missouri compromise line.

I understand the passage of that act, and grant of land to the territory of Oregon, to be a compromise measure, by which the south is fairly entitled to claim the introduction of slavery into that territory, and the north should think, with the pressure on the northern, the population of the territory of Oregon, will be sufficient for the south of the practical matter—to exclude slavery from that territory. I, for one, am not disposed to vote for the amendment proposed by the committee, which would not be applied. For me, I am willing to vote for the bill as it came from the House of Representatives, and as reported by the committee on Territories, with the exception of the 12th section of the amendment proposed by the committee.

...oem.

...ER JONATHAN
TO
...RTIN FARQUHAR TUPPER.
"A LOVING BALLAD."

Mr. Martin! thank bold Brother
Then what's the matter with 'im?
Whom thrash'd now Jonathan?
For no pugs Yankee fell—
I tell 'ee—in no honest way.
Why you have no right to say
That, as they boast Jonathan,
In love he's heavy hand.

We both are of one lineage,
From one pair come fewer we two,
We fit the same heavy pages,
With deeds of "high emprise"
We love the same, and I become can,
In love's terrific schools—
Three cheers for Brother Jonathan;
But cheers for Johnny Bull.

To true, dear Martin, as you say,
That all of good and great,
Which makes an England's proud story
Is part of my estate.
But still the past events may open
With bones not too full,
To which how can both Jonathan
Trace honest Johnny Bull?

For instance, Martin—Brother John
Did "rose it under his"
When the poor Chinamen were done,
And roasts eaten the rat,
To live, then fade a line,
A grinding sort of rice,
To which no claim makes Jonathan—
The plea—he fed!

Then when you Bull could torture me
And sacrifice "done it cause"
Name then my an I daily sons,
And do repeat in fullest
Great name to both poor Jonathan
For once obliging Bull.

But one my answer cannot was told,
When four years friendly share,
Came Fuller, Hall and Trollope, bold
Declares and many more,
With kindness their great hearts o'erran—
They pay'd me in a word,
And the brother'd Jonathan!
To which belong'd the

To them our grateful thanks we owe
For all good counsel given;
If truth, fair spoken, never pause
These sentiments meet heaven
Their good mates, their home place,
To reach us here to rule.
Deserve the thanks of Jonathan—
Free take them, brother Bull.

And if your schools can furnish more
Of these noble men to be
Darkness will send them wings to soar
And fly to Freedom's free,
For what your "remarks" Bull
My candid mate to you
Above towers mind, in shape of men,
Are we stand in Adam's fall
"God save the Queen," designs us some
We ordered when we
We love, we believe that have come
To bless the name of Jonathan—
Who owns the purpose, child and man
Who owns the suffering Bull.
But doing thus—prays Jonathan,
Don't observe the proude, Bull—
And more, dear Martin, than ever will
A nation sends the thunder
Send us the honor, for all will
Like scorn of rising hands
In appreciated I'd record a pose
All my dear from as for.
And every friendly sentiment
Rest on a Johnny Bull!

Life in New York.

THE LAST TRICK.

A city grave-keeper, a veritable cockney, whose real name it would be cruel to put in type, and so we will call the dame-heroine, Stubbs—was sentinel porter of the brethren, for a character was required to be having not in Hoboken, a few days ago.

Mr. Lunch was standing slowly among the tombs, enjoying the delicious breeze, when it occurred to him that his weighty corporation needed that his footwear his comfort would be proportionately increased. To this, however, it was necessary to raise for but and the moving of the feet was a cause of his subsequent disorder. A paper fell from Mr. Smith's hand—fell upon the ground—was perceived by Mr. Smith, who pressed on. But the stern eyes of a fellow-man perceived and saw the neighboring branch, were upon the paper, and when Mr. Smith had passed, the lunch hunger got up to and secured the paper, and had his pipe out of the writing and exclaimed with a gratuse of vexation and contempt—

"Bah! may an unrecognized tenor bull! And he was about to cast the worthless scrap into the river, when he stopped suddenly, looked cautiously after the receding form of Mr. Smith and scrutinized his look of contempt gave place to one of brightness, and stopping the right hand violently on his stomach, he said, "Yes, that will do," and quietly proceeded in the trial of Mr. Smith.

Mr. Smith's reflections himself with an occasion and a glass of rat's water at the Elysian Fields, resumed his walk towards the dyke, and had not proceeded very far when he espied the fat Mr. Smith, whom he became aware that some one had hopped him gravity on the shoulder. He then turned and saw a good looking, middle aged man, in a state of the greatest agitation.

"Mr. Smith," said the stranger.

"I am, my name," said Smith.

"You are my name sir!" said the stranger.

"Yes, sir," said Smith.

"Well, Mr. Smith, I have an important matter to communicate, and I will proceed to take the cold, collect, breath, of course, Mr. Smith, of New York, of no mean to meet you—and I am sorry to say that the end body only lies in the jail of Hackensack, New York, in the cap of fifty dollars damages, &c., &c. And now, sir, I am the attorney of the plaintiff, Mr. James," continued the polished deputy as he conveniently lifted his hat, and remained his head.

"Fifty dollars damages, sir!" said Smith, in a considered familiar—"why, that's two hundred and a-year has many days."

"The amount expressed in the writ is only a form of law, Mr. Smith," said the attorney, "but the exact amount of your indebtedness to Mr. James, or thirty-seven dollars and sixty-two cents and two cents."

"Is it?" returned Smith, "why what put him up to such a thing? I never owed him more than a dollar, I've been a good customer, and—"

"He says your bill on the 1st of July, and it would seem that you owe an balance of it."

Mr. Smith, his curses were completely unstrung.

"I thought that balance was squared, by which a poor fellow's character was at stake, for I'm a councillor of court as in Hoboken, might be carried off by the sheriff."

"The Legislature of the State of New Jersey and many fine days in which to pay the debt, I'm refused to give up certain private citizens of a grave offence committed in New Jersey, the Legislature, as an act necessary to protect the law and by virtue of that to-mentioned, you are now my prisoner for the above mentioned sum of fifty dollars."

"Well, all this is serious, and news, to me," said Smith—"but, that my name should see me, and my account, but I could be locked in Hoboken."

"Mr. Smith," said the attorney, in a most alarming strain," remarked the other, with the exact emphasis and intonation of a philosopher, "Europe, not New York's by little enterprise, but the mind of our country, where, for the sake of peace, and the sanctity of Jail, and, the sanctity of Jail—Europe is having this an urgent one, so, if you please, to come, for the sake of Hackensack jail—this way, Mr. Smith, if you please. We shall find the jail inside the Hudson tube, inside."

But Mr. Smith was in no hurry to carry.

"I have any fine objection by me," he said, taking his finger nails with tenacity.

"Certainly the amount of my fees," said the officer. "Note, Mr. Smith, you want a week, I see—if it the value of the debt—we can carry a mortgage this matter without touching you to go to Hackensack."

The value of the debt!" said Smith, pulling out a good sovereign" why, it cost a hundred, and my paymaster would advance seventy dollars on it."

"Ten week truly, Mr. Smith," remarked his companion, his eyes glistening as they fell upon the watch, "This is what I propose, Mr. Smith —pay me my fee, five dollars, and give me the watch, which I will hold transmit to you when the bailor, where you can call and settle, after payment the bill."

"It is the best I can do, I suppose," grumbled Smith, as he handed over the watch and five dollar-bills, Mr. Sheriff, you must be a man of a expense to pay my feelings after the river, and not if the record true—they don't call it jail in all the money I have with me."

"Take a dollar, Mr. Smith," said the sheriff, generously presenting a dollar bank-note—"you may need some refreshment."

Smith took the dollar and put for the Barclay Street Ferry. The sharper leaned gracefully against a tree until his victim was out of sight, and then he stepped quickly on board the Pioneer, which landed him at the foot of Nineteenth street.

Poor Smith's fate ended in the land I have borne—forse to put himself face to face with the particular tailor.

"That bill is a *counterfeit*," said the ferry-master, returning the one dollar note.

Smith hugged his way over the river, and rushed down to his tailor's with his impressions and statements.

"Why, Smith, my dear friend, you've been drinking—you've been cheated. I have had some, can't see you in New Jersey.

"Yes, the law was re-enacted last winter in relations."

"Pooh, pooh—there's no such law there. I sent you your bill a fortnight ago in advance, they put that of it since."

"Oh, yes, I got the bill—it's in my hat now, and I intended to pay it in a week at the longest."

Smith took off his hat—the bill was not there. Then a light broke into his brain—he swore his forehead with his clenched fists. "Watch—five dollars—lost one father—what a fool I have been!"

Tom cough—if Smith had been a conveyancer; but he was a New York cockney.—*N. Y. Despatch.*

Selected Sketch.

THE SAILOR AND HIS DOG.

We were bound to Carlton. We had shipped, in New York, the usual number of men for a long voyage—men picked up from the lowest dregs of and along shore—of the ordinary class, who had signed on solely to find that their money was in gone, and they must plough the seas for more. Many had been taken in advance, they put their "tin" into the forecastle of the Ivanhoe, and made themselves acquainted with each other without delay.

One there was, however, who did not so readily consignment in money, including four thousand dollars cast upon him from the first; for, among a certain class of people, he who cannot enter into the spirit of the conversation, is looked upon with jealous eyes. But there was nothing unusual in the personal appearance of the stranger to Boles, for that was the name by which he had been shipped. He seemed strictly sociable as he was spoken to, but his thoughts always seemed to be far away, at times, as if he were lost in the depths of the present hour not. Suffice it that he seldom laughed at our jokes. Perhaps he found them out. He brought a middle-sized dog on board the ship with him, and his dog was as unsocial as himself. It was a handsome dog; but it grasped with naturally but his master, or I might say his *friend*, for the two were always seen together, except when there was a call, and then the dog would nestle in the chains outside the bulwarks and wait till his human companion appeared, sometimes coaxing an eye-glance which never Boles used longer than usual.

A part of Boles' duty on board was always watch in the dog and there were sometimes early whispers that this could not be, or if it were it was to be at all allowance. Sometimes a piece of meat would be cast to the dog by one of the other mariners; but Boles would invariably overlook it, if received in some or obligation, save a slight look of gratitude into the face of the donor; he observed no particular satisfaction, but returned to Boles and placed himself between his knees.

In the night-watch, the dog came regularly to deck, and then he and Boles were universally alone together. Then, nothing on the deck, Boles seemed to hold intercourse with his dog, as a mate with a mate. Many a night was the writer of this a witness to of a happy and loving household—perhaps the sailor had brought back the memory of children who had played with him, and a wife who in the landsman's absence, had regarded the dog as her husband's friend, and yet, it seemed as if the dog found Boles address words to his dog while the latter was at the helm, or when he was standing on the watch. But Boles never slept. He and his dog were always together, and apparently as much as one occasions a petty officer had shown some disposition to annoy the animal. Then a petulant growl from the dog, and a curse from Boles, was followed by an expression of grief so deep and heartfelt, that the petty officer was the next time to be